Extreme Suffering Relieved.

and began taking it. I have taken over

after I began its use. It has also

Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N.

Y., for free sample. Large bottles, all

Possessing or Carrying Revolvers.

guilty of a misdemeanor if without a li-

cense. To carry such weapon without

Such license may be issued by any

izen over 16 years of age, upon proof of

a good moral character and that proper

cause exists for the issuance thereof.

tices or other magistrates, at the Re-

Nursery Agent Wanted.

that the Herrick Seed company of Roch-

ester, N. Y., want a lady or gentleman

epresentative in this section to sell

all kinds of roses, shrubs, trees and

seeds. They inform us that without

previous experience it is possible to

make good wages every week. Any

one out of employment write them for

A nice sauce for croquettes may be

made by adding to a cup of drawn but-

ter just before serving, a quarter of a

cup of diced cucumber and one tea-

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for

any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last lo years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting

White enameled furniture can be

cleaned by dissolving one tablespoonful

of baking soda in one pint of warm

water. Saturate a soft cloth and wash

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of Charty, Testchias

Use round corset lacing for padding

scallop embroidery. No extra stitching

or basting is needed. Fasten the lac-

ing to the material where you begin

Can Billous Attacks be Prevented.

the furniture.

Bears the

buttonholing.

75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

terms and inclose this notice.

spoonful of chopped parsley.

We have just received information

Blank licenses may be secured by jus-

Any person who has in his house or

druggists. Advertisement.

a license is a felony.

publican office.

Her Prize Story

Thrilling Tale of an Imaginative Typewriter

By JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH

"It is a misfit." "It is a miscarriage."

"It is a misdemeanor." "Misdemeanor? Oh, why, no!"

"Wait-now wait. I expected to be jumped on by both of you at once, but, I repeat, it is a misdemeanor."

Indignation was flashed at the speaker from two pair of fine eyes, respectively brown and gray. Said Brown. "I move that Miss Theodora Cummings be called upon to substantiate her very grave charge."

Said Gray, "Moved, seconded and carried, if that is the proper thing to do to a move."

Said the misdemeanor girl: "Resolution entirely uncalled for. That is what I always get into the corridor. It had power of thought. Here was the presi-I intend doing as soon as I can get the

the lean purses of three petticoated it was all a part of the plan-plot"breadwinners. Our vaulting ambition o'erleapt itself when we rented it."

The misfit girl nodded a mournful lor maid trio."

"And you, Letitia Copeland, called it a miscarriage, I suppose because all of our big plans for co-operative housekeeping have resulted in what threat- dent. Plot to rob the bank. I didn't ways believe in 'leadings' after this. ens to become co-operative starvation." know then, of course, that anything Inside I found a railroad ticket. It "A dreadfully unsatisfactory predic-

"No one denies that. So there we

"No, there we are not. It is not customary in these open avenue days for women to whimper because they have not a man's chances. It has just been half an hour since our landlady dunned us. A whole month must elapse before she can repeat the offense. Much can happen in a month. Something must happen to this aggregation. We must do something out of our beaten paths." "For example?"

"Let's write a prize story," suggest ed Imogen, typewriter.

"To be declined with thanks," snapped Letty.

"Who knows? Not if you go about it in the right way."

"And I, Theodora Cummings, particeps criminis, pronounce it a misde meanor for a harebrained typewriter,' pointing the finger of scorn at Imogen; "a trained nurse with only occasional cases," withering Miss Copeland with a glance, "and a miserable little sheepish newspaper reporter," pecking viclously at the buttons on her own shirt waist, "to be faring sumptuously on

three months' rent due and a threat of ejectment hanging over them." Then iced tea was poured and sugared with severe energy. "Letty Copeland, your levity is misplaced and displeasing. Shall we get out?"

sardines and chocolate eclairs with

"Not until a writ of ejectment is served on us."

That Imogen should be missing from the supper table perhaps a week later did not excite any surprise in the little flat. She was the fortunate possessor of a married cousin living in Harlem. and invitations to spend the night with her came frequently to the typewriter girl, never to be declined. Therefore she was missed understandingly. Doubtless she had phoned her intentions, as suppose I missed my supper tea. At she always did, but no one had been think I could have slept very long. on hand to receive the message. They were always sorry to have her vacant chair confront them. More emphatically than the other two, she was the homemaker. Absence from the supper table meant absence from the breakfast table and, as dinner was a downtown function for all three, reunion could be only the next day at supper time. Therefore when, contrary to precedent, she walked in upon them before they had left the breakfast table their surprise was quite natural. She laughed in a strained, nervous way as she flung herself into her chair at table. "Any coffee left, Theo? Give me

some, hot and strong, please."

"Why-but"-"Don't talk to me yet, girls. Give me some coffee, hot and strong. I have his bosom what looked like an enorbeen shaken all to pieces. I know you mocs chest protector. He had a pile are wondering why I did not take my of paper bundles in front of him. They breakfast at Maggle's. I-I"- She were the size and shape of bank bills. shuddered. "I will tell you all as soon He was cramming them into a bag as I can control my foolish nerves suf- swung over his shoulder by a strap. ficiently. I did not come home from "It never occurred to me that he was Maggie's."

"What? Where, then?"

paper!"

"Save it for your prize story."

stand much more.'

thing, Gene!"

composed herself by a resolute exer- know that he had not only robbed the

tell you as soon as I can.

> "There, now; I believe I can talk without choking I never fell into Imogen Marsden!" both will say there was no excuse for robber and a murderer!' I was not through, but would stay un- time had made good his escape. til I was. I have often stayed over | "Fortunately he had not locked Mr. hours rather than take up a piece of Devlin's door. Through it I got into blocking out my prize story."

"That bee still buzzing?"

higglety pigglety and rushed for the bag, with his name on it-what did it door of Mr. Devlin's office, by which all mean? I was getting beyond the been double locked on the outside. My dent dead. But I had seen the presikey was no good. My first thought dent disguising himself not a quarter The floor being granted, Miss Cum- was to telephone to somebody. I mings proceeded judicially: "You, Imo- didn't know just who. I rushed to the gen Marsden, call it a misfit. I pre- cabinet. There was no telephone in it. sume you mean that this darling little Then I remembered some talk about flat, with its wide park outlook, giving moving it and putting in a desk set. one such a comforting sense of being The desk set was locked up in Mr. in the country, is a decided misfit to Devlin's big office desk. I believe now "Plot for what?"

twisted paper she held in a rigid grasp. acquiescence. Defendant turned upon "You will learn soon. It is all in the on the floor. Now, girls you both the third member of what was known paper in black, hideous headlinesin the apartment house as "the bache- bank robbed, president murdered, and

> "Mr. Devlin! Your Mr. Devlin murdered? And you liked him so!"

"Don't call names. Say bank presiwas going on wrong, but I was so



"I HAD BUT ONE IDEA-ESCAPE."

nervous at finding myself locked in that I felt like screaming for somebody at the top of my voice; but, remembering that the night watchman would come on at 10, I quieted down and went back into my own den.

"I tried to write again. I called myself all sorts of names, and then just laid my head down on my desk and cried like a frightened child. I but when I waked up I could hear somebody moving about in Mr. Devlin's office. I took it for granted that it was the night watchman and jump-

ed with relief. "The door between my cubby and the president's room is never locked. so I opened it just far enough to peep in. By that time I had got so rattled I was afraid to take a step in any direction. I jumped again-not with relief this time. There, sitting in front of his desk with an electric light shining down on his hatted head, sat Mr. , my employer, himself. I wondered what had brought him back at that hour of the night. He seemed to be In an intense state of excitement. He

not quite within his rights stuffing himself like a trussed fowl with the bank's "The bank-the park, I mean-not in funds at 10 o'clock at night, but he the park, of course. I got locked in seemed in such a hurry about it all. Just I have had a night of horrors. I have as I was about to dart in and tell him had my thrills and my goose flesh about getting locked in he clapped a with a vengeance. Oh, girls, Theo. pair of false whiskers on his wicked old what a scoop I could give you for your cheeks, and then I discovered that the smug little wretch who was just Mr. Devlin's size and looked so much like "Don't make fun of me. I can't him sitting down with his back to me was not Mr. Devlin at all. I dared "For heaven's sake, tell us some not speak to him. He might kill me for a spy. I shrank back into my cub-Imogen put down her empty cup and byhole again. Even then I did not

cise of will power. "I am going to bank, but murdered the night watch-"Murdered the night watchman?

such a trap before, and I suppose you | "You poor child! Locked in with a

this time. If I deserve punishment | Imogen shuddered. "Horrible—hor-I have had it. I had about an hour's rible, wasn't it? By that time I was work to do last evening when Mr. perfectly wild to find some way out Devlin put his head through the door of the bank. That money padded to tell me he was going home early wretch had gone quietly out of Mr. on account of a sick child. I told him Devlin's door and, of course, by that

unfinished work the next day. He the corridor, From the corridor I went off, and I went on with my work knew I could get into the teller's ofwith no thought of anything being fice. It opened into the space where which I was troubled for years." Write Briggs, Mrs. E. H. Hastings, Mrs. F. wrong. The doors to that bank are so the big safe stood. If I could get to constructed that you have to open one of the windows I could unfasten them from the inside as well as the it from the inside and let myself drop outside. I carry my own key-I don't into the alley behind the bank. A mean to the big outside doors, but to street lamp sent a faint light through the office where I work and which the grated space. I saw a man lying opens into a corridor. I couldn't help in front of the big safe. My first thinking what a nice, quiet time for thought was that the night watchman had got drunk. It was my duty to wake him up. I rushed at him for "Yes, it is. So I took a brand new that purpose. I could get out of the pad and began blocking, or I tried to bank by his help. I stepped into someblock, but I found there was nothing thing slimy. I screamed, and then I got curiously alert. I sprang at the "Well, I scratched away at a great | nearest bulb and turned on the light. rate, beginning to feel quite goose- There lay our faithful old Tim in a fleshy, principally on account of the pool of his own blood. I looked again. lateness and the stillness, until the It was not Tim. It was Mr. Devlin in clock struck 9. I jumped up, scared, his fine cassimere clothes, just as he and threw everything into my desk had left the bank that evening. His

with money. "By that time I had but one idea left in my head-escape. I turned off the light, trembling in every limb. I crept back toward Mr. Devlin's room. I remembered having seen a rope attached to his window frame. It was to be used in case of fire. The room was She tapped the table with a tightly lighted just as he had left it. That wretch I mean. I saw an envelope know that I am not at all given to picking up dropped things."

of an hour ago after stuffing himself

"Pins; decidedly not!"

"Needles; never!" "But, frightened as I was, I did stoop for that envelope. I shall alwas to Hamilton, Ont. I suppose he had dropped it when he was cramming money into every cievice. So then"with a look of tragic triumph-"I was in position to put the police on the track of the robber-murderer. I knew where the criminal was booked for." "Horrible! Frightful! My flesh

beginning to creep!" screamed Theo. "After awhile I recollected the rope I had come after. I raised the window. It was only about fifteen feet to the ground, but that alley looked a thousand miles away from me. I could take my choice-stay where I was and be arrested for murder and robbery or skin down that rope at risk of my neck. I skinned down the rope and was surprised to find I had not broken my neck nor anything but a corset

steel in the descent. "I happened to know where a home for friendless girls was situated. hope there wasn't a more friendless girl abroad than I was last night. I daren't go home at that hour of the night, for our landlady would have bundled us all out by daybreak. I went to that home. I made up my lie attacks will be interested in the experto blast your reputations by coming them a trial, get well and stay well. home at dawn I stole into the park, For sale by all dealers. and as soon as I could procure a newspaper I bought one. A \$5,000 reward is offered for the apprehension of the criminal. Of course he sent the information to the paper. It is headed, 'Bank Robbed-President Murdered,' "

"He? Who?" "The man with the chest protectorto avert suspicion."

of ejectment this time." for a scoop for her paper, sell it to the proved very reliable as a cure for colds

"It would make a blood curdler, but you'd never get \$5,000 for it Besides, Gene, it is your duty to inform the au- on your fern, or rather, on the soil of thorities. It is all very borriole, but your fern, once a month will give it a you have no right to keep it for a

"Im-o-gen Mars-den!" "And you did not skin down a rope?"

"Couldn't for my life." "Nor spend the night at a home for CTATE OF NEW YORK, SUPREME COURT, friendless girls?"

"I think cousin Maggie might come

Imogen opened her pretty eyes wide. "You don't expect me to defend my-

lic, so satiated, so story worn, will only accept my manufactured thrills for the genuine articles we might pay our arrears and perhaps have enough left over for a box of marrons glace."

"Or a run down to Coney Island."

"Well!" Theo culminated.

Persons who are subject to bilious on the way. A stoutly told lie certain- | ience of Mrs. Louise Shunke, Frankfort ly is a very present help in time of N. Y. "About five years ago I suffered need. The good soul of a sister took a great deal from indigestion and bilme in. I did not sleep much, you may jousness," she says. "I began taking depend on it, for thinking of the hor- | Chamberlain's Tablets and they relieved rors of the bank and of what my next | me at once. Since taking two bottles move must be. As soon as it was day- of them I have had no return of the light I slipped away from my good trouble." Chamberlain's Tablets only friends. And as I still did not dare cost 25 cents per bottle. Why not give

Breathe deeply and drink plenty of clear cold water if you would have a clear complexion. Ice water is injurious when taken frequently or in quan-

Saved Her Baby's Life. Mrs. F. M. Whitney, Utica, N. Y.,

"Of course"-dreamily. "Then, Gene, writes, "last year my baby had croup that \$5,000 is yours. Good! No writ and I believe his life was saved by immediately giving him Chamberlain's "What are you going to do, Gene?" Cough Remedy. I have the utmost con-"One of three things--give it to Theo | fidence in this preparation, as it has police for \$5,000 or use it for my prize and croup." For sale by all dealers. Advertisement.

A tablespoonful of castor oil poured rapid growth and make it look greener.

New potatoes will scrape very easily "Thanks. I have given you my prize if they are put to soak in water in which a small piece of common soda is put, also they will not soil the fingers.

Summons.

plaintiff, vs. Howard F. Woodmansee, defendant. Action for divorce. To the above named "I think cousin Maggle might come under that head."

"And Mr. Devlin was not murdered by the night watchman after robbing his own bank?"

"Not that I have heard of. But you are mixing things up terribly, dear."

"But the paper. You said it was al! there in hideous headlines."

"I think cousin Maggle might rome and. Action for divorce. To the above named defendant. You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the plaintiff's attorneys within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the complaint. Trial to be held in the county of Cortiland, N. Y.

Dated this 15th day of July, 1913.

FRED HATCH, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Office and post office address, 109 Main street, Cortland, N. Y.
To Howard F. Woodmansee: The foregoing "Imogen Marsden, you are a great big story teller."

"Only hoping to be, my dears." with a modest smile. "And if the dear public, so satisted so satisfies satisfies so satisfies satisfies satisfies so satisfies satisfi

Plaintiff's Attorney.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
senses and beautifies the hal
unious a inxuriant growth,
ever Fails to Restore Gra
Rair to its Youthful Colors

Notice of Annual Meeting.

Mr. C. T. Chamberlain, New Dur-The regular annual business meeting ham, N. H., writes: "I am a farmer of the Cortland County Home for Aged by occupation and have worked very Women will be held at the Home, No. hard. In 1905, I was taken with in- 41 South Main street, Homer, New flammation of the bladder. I suffered York, on Thursday, October 14th, 1913, for a few weeks and grew worse. The at 3 o'clock, p. m.

best doctors gave no permanent relief. All life members of the association was so discouraged that I thought I and any who have paid the annual dues would never get well. About this time of one dollar are entitled to vote at this cels of the real I met a man who had been greatly ben- meeting. efited by Dr. David Kennedy's favorite

The business of the meeting is to remedy. I dropped my doctor's medicine elect eight members of the board of managers to hold office for three years three bottles. I obtained relief soon to fill the vacancies caused by the expiration of the terms of office of E. G. greatly helped my rheumatism with Ranney, C. S. Pomeroy, Mrs. M. A. E. Williams, Mrs. G.J. Mager, Mrs. F. T. Newcomb and the vacancy caused by the death of Mrs. E. G. Ranney, whose term of office also expired at this time.

The meeting will also elect from the board of managers seven trustees and cutrices of the estate of Horton L. Bates, deceased; Byron Maxson, James H. Starin and place of business any firearm which transact any other business that may may be concealed on his person, is properly come before it. Dated, October 1st, 1913.

FLORENCE B. MAXSON President. MABEL B. HYATT, magistrate, judge or justice to any cit- 2w

LEGAL NOTICES

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW York, to Thresa M. Lansing, Homer, Cortland county, New York; Minnie Coonfare, Mederville, Clayton county, Iowa; Lester Hines, lines. Strawberry Point, Clayton county, Iowa; Sylvester Hines, Mederville, Clayton county, Iowa; Henry Hines, Dundee, Delaware county, Iowa; Laura Carnacle, South Bend, Cass county, Nebraska, and to all the other heirs at law and inquiry for that purpose, be ascertained, and Suits, late of the town of Homer, in the county Whereas, Edward W. Hyatt, the sole executor named in a certain instrument in writing, purdeceased, and relating to both real and persona estate, has lately made application to the Sur rogate's Court of our county of Cortland, to recorded as a will of real and personal estate. You and each of you are, therefore, hereby, cited to appear before the Surrogate of the county of Cortland, at his office in the city of Cortland, in the said county of Cortland, New York, on the 20th day of October, 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend to the probate of said will. And if any of the aforesaid persons are under the age of twenty-one years, they will please take notice that they are required to appear by their general guardian, if they have one, and if they have none, that they or failure to do so, a special guardian will be appointed by the surrogate to represent and act for them in the proceedings for the probate of

In testimony whereof, we have caused the seal of office of our said surrogate to be here-unto affixed. Witness: Hon, Joseph E. Eggles-ton, surrogate of said county of Cortland, at the city of Cortland, in said county, this 2d day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.
[L S.]
G. D. LUCY,

Clerk of the Surrogate's Court. EDWARD W. HYATT, Attorney for Petitioner

Summons.

he above named defendant: You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the plaintiff's attorney within twenty (20) days the day of service; and in case of your failure to so appear or answer judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief asked for in the complaint. Trial to be held in the county of Cortland, N. Y.

Dated this 4th day of August, A. D., 1913. EDWARD W. HYATT,

To Daniel A. Hicks, the above named defendant: The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication, pursuant to an order of Hon. Joseph E. Eggleston, county judge of the county of Cortland, New York, bearing date of the sixth day of October, 1913, and filed with the complaint in the office of the clerk of the county of Cortland, New York, at Cortland, New York, on the aforesaid date. Dated October 6, 191

EDWARD W. HYATT, Office and Post Office Address, Homer, N.

Homer, deceased, that they are required to exthe subscribers, the administrators of the estate of said deceased, at the law office of Edward W-Hyatt, No. 27 South Main street, Homer, Cort. land county, New York, on or before the 14th county, N. Y., on or before the 30th day of day of Edward V.

MARY E. CUMMINGS, EDWARD W. HYATT, Administrators.

an order of Hon. J. E. Egglesten, surrogate of the county of Cortland, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Charles Carlton Mortimer, late of the town of Homer, deceased, that they are required to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subcriber, the administratrix of the estate of said deceased, at her residence in the town of Homer, N. Y., on or before the 12th day of January, 1914.

Dated July 5, 1918,

OLIVE STONE MORTIMER,

Administratrix.

URROGATE'S COURT -County of Cortland A. Hall Company and Eugene C. Wells, and all other persons, if any, who are occupants of en and Catharine Chittenden, individually and as executrices of the last will and testa ment of Giles Chittenden, deceased, owners and holders of a mortgage on one of the par-

Zimmer, Christine Zimmer, Catharine Hisley, Caroline Hauenstein, Philip Zimmer, Jacob Zimmer, Louis Schlosser, Frederick Schlosser,

and to all other heirs at law of said deceased. if any, whose names and residences are un-known, and can not, after diligent inquiry for that purpose, be ascertained; and to Byron Maxson, William H. Foster, Fred M. Briggs Maxson, William H. Foster, Fred M. Briggs and Walter D. Briggs, composing the firm of Briggs Brothers; Sarah Griffin, as executrix of the estate of Burdett H. Griffin, decessed Mary B. Gallup and Delphine C. Bates, as exeson & Starin; Francis A. Gallup, Glenwood Cemetery Association, F. Eugene Wiffiams, Melissa Pierce, John J. Arnold, Frank Copeland, Byron E. Widger and Minnie Sexton Widger, composing the firm of B. E. Widger & Company, and the Village of Horser Company, and the Village of Homer, persons

claiming to be creditors or the holders of claims against the estate of said deceased, and to all ther persons who are creditors of said Philip Zimmer, deceased, heirs at law and next of kin and persons interested in his said estate. Greeting. You, and each of you, are hereby cited to be and appear before the surrogate in our surrogate's court, in and for the county of Cortland, at his office in the city of Cortland, New York, on the 3d day of November, A. D., 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause, if any you have, disposition of said decedent's real property, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the payment of his debts and funeral expenses, or, if so decreed, for the payment of any judgment liens existing upon such land at decedent's private sale thereof, and for that purpose, empowering William G. Crandall, as administrator with the will annexed, of the estate of said hilip Zimmer, deceased, to mortgage, lease or sell the whole, or such part of said real property as the surrogate shall deem necessary for the payment thereof. may be under the age of twenty-one years, are hereby required to appear then and there by you have none, to appear and apply for the appointment of a guardian, and in case of your neglect or failure so to do, you are hereby no-tified, that a special guardian will thereupon

in this proceeding.

In Testimony Whereof, we have caused the fficial seal of our said surrogate's court of Cortland county, New York, to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. Joseph E. Eggleston, surrogate of the county of Cortland, at the surrogate's office in the city of Cortland, New ork, this loth day of September, 1913 GEORGE D. LUCY,

Clerk of the Surrogate's Court. Edward W. Hyatt, Attorney for Petitioner, Homer, N. Y.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS-In pursuance of thereof, to the subscriber, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, at law office of Edward W. Hyatt, Esq., in the Brockway build-ing, in the village and town of Homer, Cortland county, New York, on or before the 3d day of October, 1913.

Dated March 31, 1913. ALBERT T. THOMPSON. EDWARD W. HYATT, Esq., Attorney for Administrator, Homer, N. Y.

Homer, deceased, that they are required to the subscriber, the administratrix of the estate of said deceased, at her residence, No. 9 liver street, in the village of Homer, N. Y., on or before the 20th day of October, 1913.

Dated April 10, 1913.

MARTHA S. HURLBUT. E. L. STONE, Attorney for Administratrix.

gate of the County of Cortland, notice is hereby exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, the administrator of the estate of said deceased, at the Homer National Bank at Homer, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of December, 1913.

Dated May 29, 1913. CHARLES S. POMEROY.

of Homer, deceased, that they are required to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to Dated April 21, 1913.

ORRIE P. CUMMINGS, Executor.

EDWARD W. HYATT, Attorney for Executor,

hereby given to all persons have against the estate of Fannie Hovey are required to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, the executor of the estate of said deceased, at his office. 27 Main street, Homer, N. Y., on or before the 15th day of December 1913.

Dated June 6th, 1913.

W. G. CRANDALL.

MONUMENTS AND HEADSTONES

MADE BY EXPERIENCED AND SKILLED WORKMEN AT

Watson & Donovan's Yards HOMER, NEW YORK.

WE HAVE MODERN FACILITIES FOR HANDLING THIS WORK AND WERE BORN IN THE BUSINESS. WE RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE ESTIMATES ON YOUR WORK.

Watson & Donovan

HOMER, NEW YORK.

Brief Pe

Dr. G. A. Burdick return business trip to Chicago, F Fred T. Newcomb retur from a few days' visit to l Miss Alice Kellogg of Sy ited her father, William

Friday. Charles Dunbar returned iness trip for the Miller last week

Miss Helen Nicholas spe end with her aunt, Mrs. Ed in Cortland. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Wal

in Oneonta, Friday to attend of a nephew. Mr. and Mrs. James H. daughter Sabrina motored

last Thursday. Harry A. Jennison of M. Normal school musical dept in town. Saturday.

Miss Lillian Curry of Ur is the guest of Principal M. Round this week. Mrs. W. H. Allport of visited Homer and Cortla

and friends last week. Mrs. Mina Bacon of E Jefferson Co., has been cousin, Mrs. L. E. Garde Mr. and Mrs. Peter Spai their daughter, Mrs. Carl Syracuse, Saturday and Su

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh E. M have been spending two w York, returned home yeste Miss Hilda Grossman has been spending a few d college classmate, MissAug Mrs. John Vassar of N is visiting her mother Barker at the home of E

teaches in Lestershire, ret to remain over the Columb iday. Miss Julia Malotte of Miss Leda Churchill of S guests of Mr. and Mrs. A

Miss Marguerite Jer

last week. Wallace Gillette of Little this week for Los Angles, the winter with a brother will go by way of British N. H. Waters of New

ly of the firm of Waters this village, was in town a short time and called on a George Flager of Les new manager of the \$1.9 of A. L. Shear, has rente in Miss Sarah Arnold's hou

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Frair, Elmo Wood, Mr. and Mrs. wick and Mr. and Mrs. Fred left Saturday to spend a we lake camping.

Dr. and Mrs. L. W. Po Syracuse Tuesday for a fer

A Pleasant Surprise

A number of the lady fr H. E. Bedell, who has bee her home by rheumatism three years, gave her a prise visit Friday afternoo in James street.

About supper time th party appeared with which were soon set forth tiful and delicious supper by Mrs. C. A. Watson and Miller and was greatly en Mrs. Bedell was con

most agreeably surprised appreciated the kindly the friends and all enjoyed the her. Those present wer Watson, Mrs. B. H. Gri A. Gallup, Mrs. J. H. Oln Elizabeth Olmstead, Mrs Mrs. Charles Healey, Allen, Mrs. Sarah Bockes Bacon, Mrs. R. J. McElhe K. Miller, Mrs. F. X. Litz Lines, Mrs. A. D. Burgett W. Seaman.

A Linen Showe

Miss Louise Fisher was shower Friday evening, at Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fish and aunt, two of her young Miss Ruth Starr and Miss entertaining the guests pr Red and white crepe paper es of barberry were effect decorating the rooms, which

most attractive for the oc-The evening was pleasa social enjoyments, includi-lections. The many gif Lieces were attached by umbrella suspended from

lier in the sitting room. Miss Fisher was also gi shower by the officers and of the Homer Chapter O week Wednesday night at Mrs. Eri Johnson, corner River streets at which guests were present. Th great variety of presents. be useful to the bride and who were married yesterd

Mission at St. Mary's (A mission at St. Mary's land, N. Y., beginning Sun 19th at the high mass, and for two weeks, will be co the mission fathers of St. Paul.

The members of the par lic at large are earnestly i tend the mission and hear which will be a series of e practical discourses on the

The mission the first w for women and the secon men. The hours of servi announced at the opening